
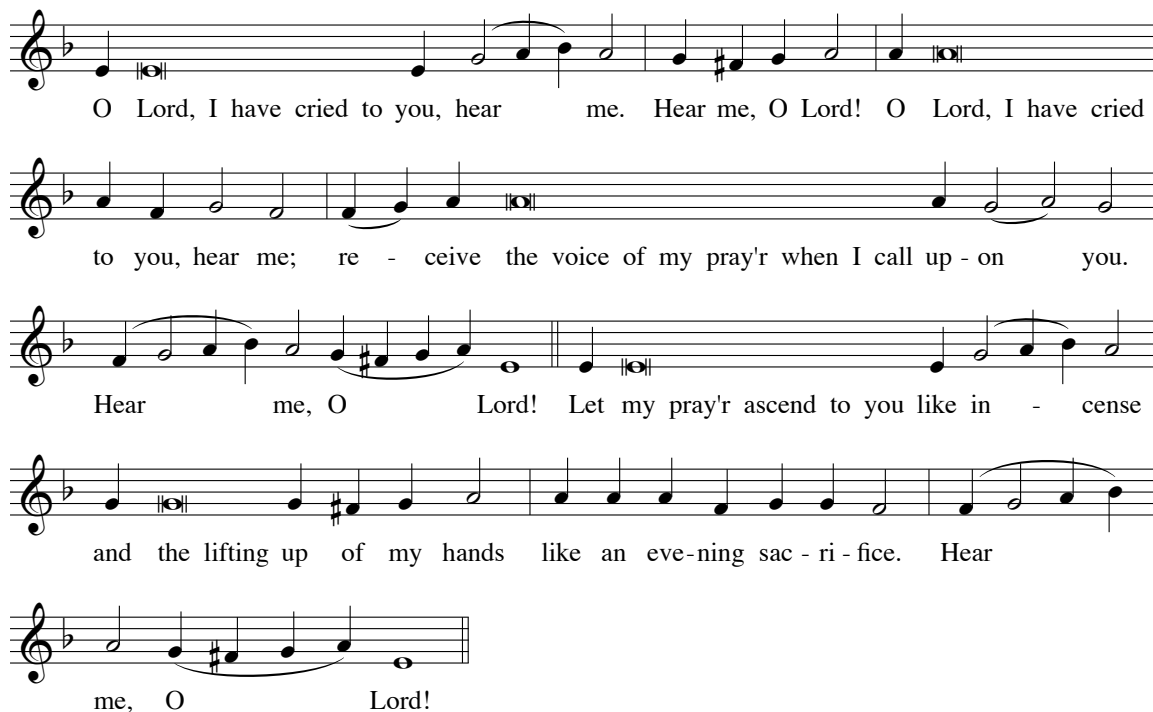


VESPERS PROPER FOR JULY 8TH, 2020

from the Menaion

¹  **The holy great martyr Procopius** at Caesarea in Palestine. Under the emperor Diocletian, he was taken from the city of Scythopolis to Caesarea and there in return for the excellent confidence of his answers he was beheaded by the judge Fabianus. (303)

Psalm 140 (Tone 4)



O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like in - cense and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

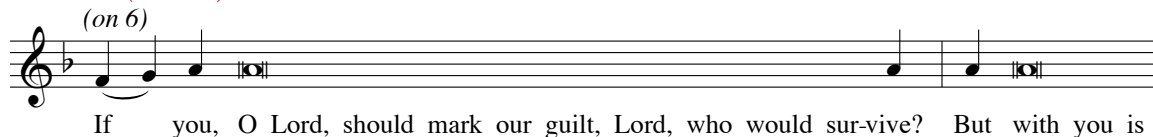
Continue with Psalm 140: "O Lord, set a guard before my mouth..." (p.9).

Stichera at the Lamplighting Psalms

6 stichera for the holy great martyr Procopius from the Menaion:

Cantor - (Tone 4):

(on 6)



If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is



found forgive - ness: for this we re - vere you.

(6) Sticheron



Your name was given you from heav - en as to a preach-er to the na-tions,



O most glo-rious Pro-co-pi-us; and, il - lu - mined in mind, you forsook the darkness of



i - dol - a - try and be-came a lamp for the faith - ful, il - luminating the ends



of the earth with the di - vine radiance of your hon-ored strug - gles,



O glo - ry and boast of the mar - tyrs.

Cantor:

(on 5)



My soul is wait-ing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord

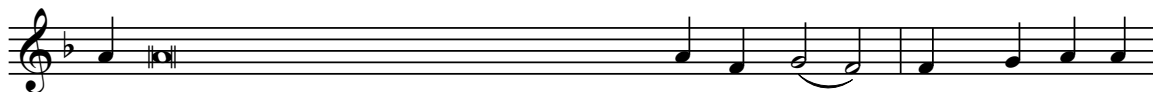


more than watch-man for day - break.

(5) Sticheron



Hav - ing first subdued the up - ris - ings of your flesh with ab - stin-ence,



you later set yourself apart for the contest with man - ly mind, through the pow - er



of the Spir - it, O most bless - ed Procopi-us, not spar - ing your flesh.



Where - fore you endured all man - ner of tor - tures, And crowned, have as - cend - ed



to the choirs on high.

Cantor:

(on 4)



Let the watch - man count on day - break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

(4) Sticheron



As an invincible com - mand - er, armed with the ho - ly Cross of Christ,



you struck down all the power of the en - e - my in the streams of your blood,



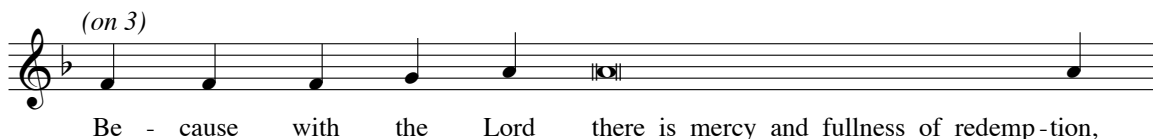
and have rich - ly poured forth showers of heal - ing from the wellsprings of



salvation, O won - drous one, and you wa - ter all the souls who are stuck in



Cantor:



(3) Sticheron

Like Paul of old, you were called from heaven * by Jesus the Truth, O all-glorious Procopius, * and, believing in him, with all your soul, O blessed one, * you forsook the falsehood and ungodly lies * bequeathed to you by your ancestors, * and, rejoicing, set yourself apart for painful labors, ** enlightened by the thought of perfect suffering.

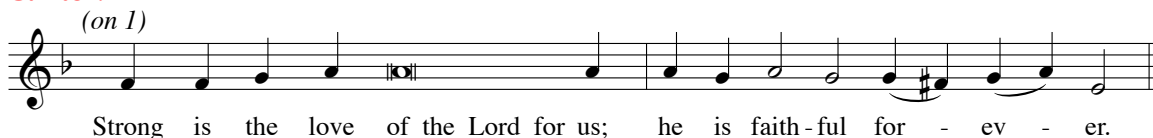
Cantor:



(2) Sticheron

Lacerated with a trident, burned with fire, * and imprisoned in a dungeon, * you remained steadfast, looking forward with enlightened mind * to the divine rewards which lay before you, * O much suffering martyr. * Therefore, Christ, the Bestower of crowns, has crowned you, O Procopius, ** who completed your struggles and preserved the Faith.

Cantor:

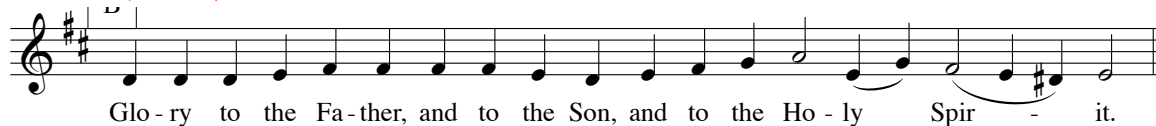


(1) Sticheron

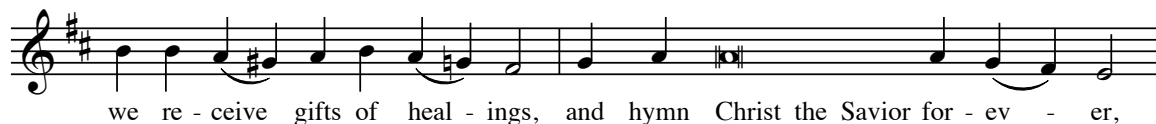
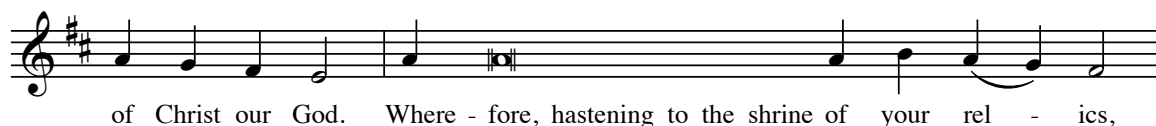
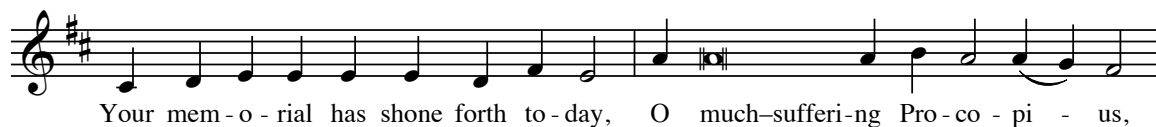
Truly desiring the beauties * of your divine soul, O Procopius, * Jesus pursued you with the image of the suffering which he endured in the flesh; * and your enemies marveled at your patience and splendor. * Therefore, O glorious one, we call blessed * you with

those who suffered with you. ** With them, ask for forgiveness of sins for those who praise you.

Cantor - (Tone 6):



Doxastikon



Cantor - (Tone 6):



Stavrotheotokion

When the unblemished ewe-lamb, * the immaculate Mistress, * beheld her Lamb upon the tree of the Cross, * she cried out maternally * and, marveling, exclaimed: * "O my Child most sweet, * what is this new and all-glorious sight? * How is it that the thankless assembly * has betrayed You to the tribunal of Pilate, * Who are the life of all? ** Yet I hymn Your ineffable condescension, O Word!"

Continue with "Wisdom..." and the Hymn of the Evening (p. 12)

The Prokeimenon is for the Day of the Week (pp. 13-15).

Aposticha

The aposticha are from the Octoechos:

(Tone 4)

Aposticheron:

①

O Christ, you have giv - en us an invincible weap on in your cross,

and with it we van - quish the as - saults of the en - e - my.

Cantor:

①

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the

eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hands of

her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mer - cy.

Aposticheron:

②

With your cross to help us at all times, O Christ, we de - stroy with ease

the snares of the en - e - my.

Cantor:

(2)



Cantor (Tone 8):



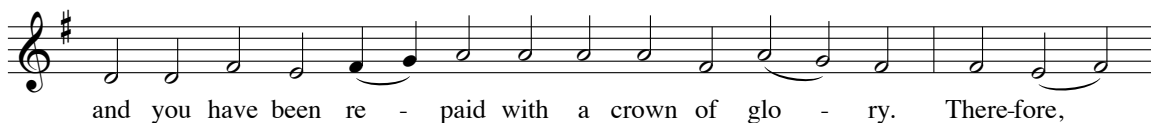
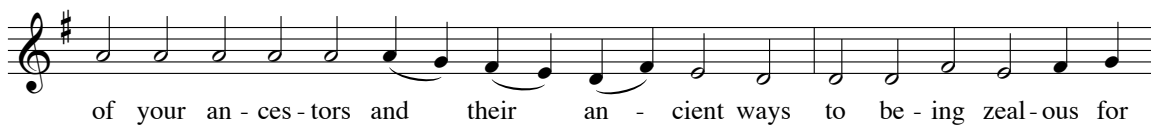
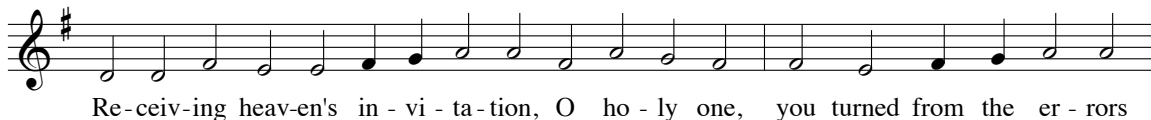
Stavrotheotokion

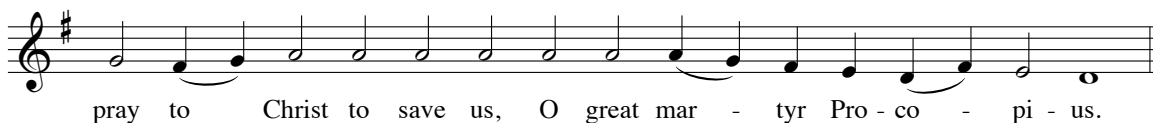
Seeing You, O Jesus, nailed to the Cross, * voluntarily accepting suffering, the Virgin, Your Mother, cried aloud, O Master: * "Woe is me, O my sweet Child! * How is it that You unjustly endure wounding, * O Physician Who have healed men's infirmity ** and delivered all from corruption in Your lovingkindness?"

Continue with the Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon (p. 21).

Troparion & Theotokion

Troparion - Tone 8

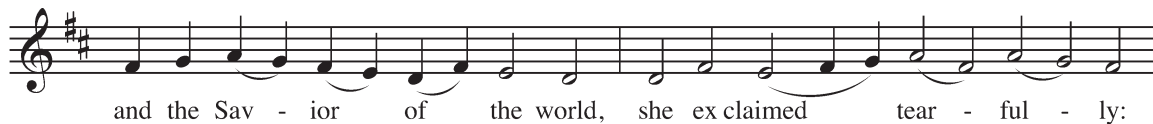




Cantor (Tone 8):



Stavrotheotokion



Continue with the Litany of Daily Vespers (p.23) and then the Dismissal (p. 24).

¹Format 6: Saint with Six Stichera on a Weekday